

on Germany. It is a great message which Ethel M. Arnold wrote for our days of reconstruction:

“O men of the future! Is it hate that your spirits crave
To build the new world with vision, to build and to save?
Is it hate that we women need as trustees of the race?
Is it hate that we want to see stamped on the English
face?

What but hate, fruit of envy, loathiest weed that grows,
Has made of the men who fight us bandits, not decent
foes?

Men maddened and drugged with hate, a poisoned dehu-
manized breed,

Because they have drunk of the brew, the hellish brew of
the weed!

For the victor's right to avenge, for strength to see jus-
tice done,

For faith to disperse the darkness now veiling the face
of the sun,

For power to uproot the weed, the noisome growth of the
pit—

For these things, not hate, they died, ‘the men who have
done their bit.’”

If there is anything that the great war unmis-
takably has taught us, it is the fundamental truth
of human brotherhood in Jesus Christ. He has
broken down all middle walls of partition.

The Peace Table that really counts is the one
at which He is always standing as He did on the
night on which He was betrayed. It is the same
Peace Table where He appeared suddenly when the
doors were shut for fear of Jews, and said to the
little band of disciples, “My peace I give unto
you.” Then He showed them his hands and his
side. It is when we see Him in his resurrection
glory with the evidences of our common humanity
—the mark of our spear and of our nails, that we